



Sung by  
ANNA HELD

# May I. May?

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Words by  
MICHAEL ROURKE

MUSIC BY  
L. PERSLEY



# MAY I, MAY?

Words by M. E. ROURKE.

Music by L. PEASLEY.

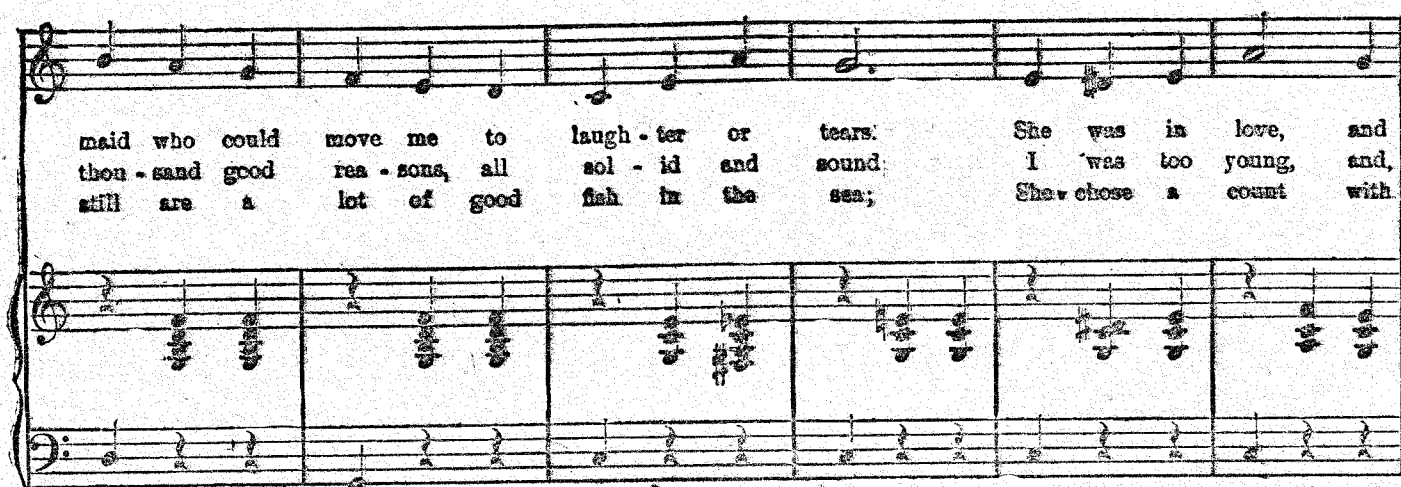
INTRO.

1. May was a maid of tan - der years, I but a boy whose  
2. Boon to my great dis - may I found There were ob - jections  
3. This is be - tween just you and me, I have since mar - ried,

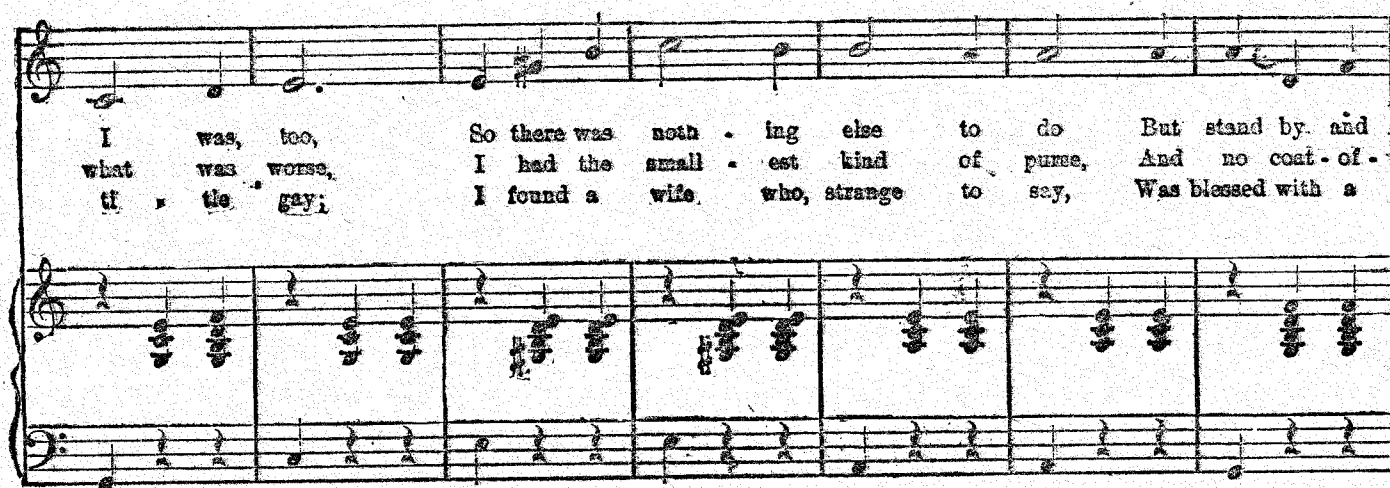
hopes and fears Were cen - tered up - on This dear lit - tle one, This  
all a - round; Her fa - ther said, Not Her moth - er could show A  
as as she, — Which all goes to show, How ev - er things go, There

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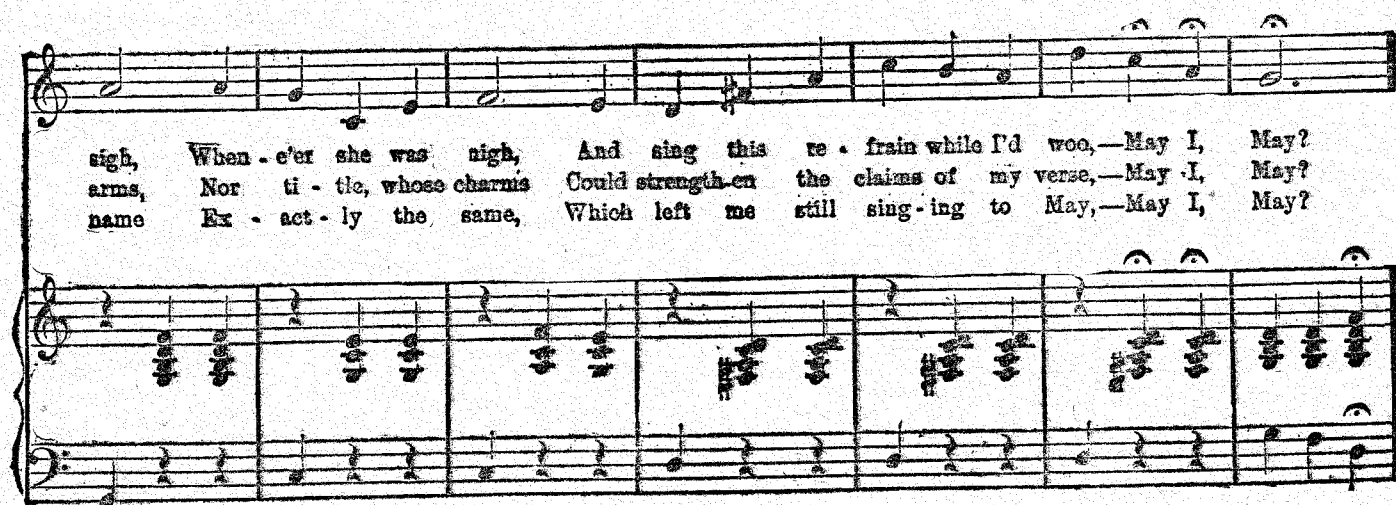
REV. 1920, 1921.



maid who could move me to laugh - ter or tears. She was in love, and  
 thou - sand good rea - sons, all sol - id and sound. I was too young, and  
 still are a lot of good fish in the sea; She chose a count with



I was, too, So there was noth - ing else to do But stand by, and  
 what was worse, I had the small - est kind of punce, And no coat - of -  
 ti - tle gay; I found a wife, who, strange to say, Was blessed with a



sigh, When - e'er she was nigh, And sing this re - frain while I'd woo,—May I, May?  
 arms, Nor ti - tle, whose charms Could strength - en the claims of my verse,—May I, May?  
 name Ex - act - ly the same, Which left me still sing - ing to May,—May I, May?



# REFRAIN.

By the stars that shine a - bove you, May I, May?.....

Try to tell you how I love you, May I, May?.....

Do not an - swer "Mis - ter, I can on - - ly be your sis - ter,"

May I say I love you..... May I, May?.....